

M^{rs}S DEDICATORY
SONNETS.] 485

Which give and take, in course, that
holy fire) To view my Muse with your
judicial sight ;
Whom, when time shall have taught, by
flight, to rise Shall toothy virtues, of much
worth, aspire*

To THE MOST VIRTUOUS, LEARNED AND
BEAUTIFUL
LADY, MARY, COUNTESS OF
PEMBROKE.



PRIDE of our English Ladies ! never
matched !
Great Favourer of PHCEBUS* offspring!
In whom, even PHCEBUS is most
flourishing !
Muse's chief comfort! Of the Muses,
hatched ! On whom, URANIA hath so
long time ,watched
In Fame's rich Fort, with crown
triumphing
Of laurel, ever green in lusty Spring,
After thy mortal pilgrimage,
despatched Unto those planets, where
thou shalt have place
With thy late sainted Brother, to give
light!
And with harmonious spheres to turn
in race. Vouchsafe, sweet Lady ! with a
forehead bright,
To shine on this poor Muse; whose first-
born fruit,
That you (of right) would take, she
maketh suit!

To THE RIGHT VIRTUOUS AND MOST
BEAUTIFUL

LADY, THE LADY S T R A J N
G E.



SWEET Lady ! Might my humble Muse
presume Thy beauties' rare perfection
to set out (Whom she, Pride of our
English Court reputes) Ambitious, she
would assume To blazon everywhere about